

Chapter 4 Rivals

"Consider this money my payment for a very expensive maid!" Ryan sneered. "Expensive, yes, but I don't care!"

Scarlett took a deep breath.

A maid? So, in his eyes, all her efforts over the years amounted to nothing more than that...

Fine. Let this be the end.

She bent down to pick up the bank card, her face expressionless. "Fine. Let's hurry. The church is closing soon."

In her daze, she missed Ryan clenching his fists while glaring at her, his eyes bloodshot with rage...

"Wait!" Caroline's voice rang out. "Scarlett! Stop! This is all my fault. It has nothing to do with Ryan... Please don't do this to him!"

She rushed over, blocking Scarlett's path.

"Move."

Scarlett didn't even look at Caroline.

This drama queen wasn't worth a single glance. The more she wasted her time on Caroline, the more exciting she might become.

Scarlett turned to leave, but Caroline suddenly grabbed her arm, shouting, "Ryan's had a hard time. Please, I beg you, don't do this..."

Scarlett paused, immediately realizing that Caroline was dissatisfied with the overly generous divorce settlement.

She sneered, looking at Ryan. "Mr. Boston, can't you tell your woman to behave?"

Ryan's frown deepened.

"Stop it, Caroline," he said coldly, inadvertently releasing a bit of his werewolf aura.

Caroline's hair stood on end.

She had indeed envied the 360 million Ryan was giving away.

That money should belong to the new Mrs. Boston—her!

She had tried to drive Scarlett away like she used to.

But at this moment, she felt she might actually die!

Ryan was a top Alpha!

When an Alpha got tired of someone, he could actually rip out their throat!

Caroline immediately let go of Scarlett, lowering her head, not daring to look at Ryan. "I just... didn't want you two to divorce because of me..."

"Don't overthink," Ryan said indifferently, turning to enter the church.

Scarlett followed him in.

Marriage required elaborate ceremonies, but a divorce only needed paperwork and signatures.

At the traditional Bloodmoon Church, werewolf couples getting divorced were rare, usually very much in love. As Scarlett filled out the forms, she noticed they were the only couple there for a divorce today.

As she walked out of the church, Scarlett realized how quick the process was. It was over in just half an hour.

Holding her divorce certificate, she felt a mix of emotions.

"Scarlett!" A voice called out.

She looked up, slightly surprised. "Andrew?"

Standing before her was a tall young man with dark brown hair and honey-colored, gentle eyes. His warm gaze could capture anyone's attention, making them overlook his impressive physique and handsome features.

It was Andrew Ford, her father's most trusted confidant and one of her few friends.

"What are you doing here, Andrew?" Scarlett hurried over.

But before he could answer, Andrew opened his arms and pulled her into a tight embrace.

Feeling his heartbeat, Scarlett couldn't help but tear up.

No need for words. She understood.

It must be her father! Her father must have sent Andrew to support her post-divorce, worrying that she might have nowhere else to go.

Guilt washed over her.

How could she have cut ties with her family just because her father opposed her marriage to Ryan?

Leaning against him, she choked out, "How is Dad doing?"

"He's doing well," Andrew laughed softly, his voice soothing. "He invited me to sea shing last month. I declined. He looked strong enough to toss me to the sharks."

Scarlett couldn't help but chuckle through her tears. "Really?"

"Really. All these years, he felt guilty. You know, he thinks it's his fault you were kidnapped as a child and suffered so much..." Andrew grew serious. "He asked me to tell you, if you're ever unhappy out there, you can always come home."

Scarlett closed her eyes with a bitter smile. "He must think I'm so foolish. He warned me not to marry Ryan."

Andrew looked at her earnestly. "Come home, Scarlett. Your father is getting old. The vast Stuart Group needs a new leader."

Scarlett sighed.

In all these years away, she hadn't built a successful career, and her marriage had failed.

What right did she have to return and take over the business?

But Andrew seemed prepared and added, "If you're not ready to go back, I have a suggestion. You graduated from business school, right?"

"Of course. Finance and Management, double Master's degree."

"Great. You know what? The Ford Group is bidding for the downtown redevelopment project," Andrew smiled. "And I'm in charge of the project. How about joining me?"

The downtown redevelopment?

Everyone knew it was the most valuable development project in recent years. All the real estate companies in the country were competing for it!

Most importantly, Scarlett vaguely remembered Ryan mentioning this project a few months ago.

Boston Group was keen on securing this land.

Agreeing to Andrew's offer meant directly competing with Ryan!

"Are you sure?" Scarlett's eyes lit up.

"Absolutely," Andrew raised his hand for a high-five. "It's a deal, partner!"

Ryan was sitting in his Maybach not far away when he happened to witness this heartwarming scene.

So that was it!

Ryan felt something break inside.

This was why Scarlett insisted on leaving him!

She had already found a new name!

Then, he unlocked his phone and coldly ordered his assistant, "Notify the media immediately!"